THE

WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

For MONDAY, July 2, 1804.

Accurate Account of the grand Preſentation of Colours to the ten Regiments of Loyal London Volunteers, at Blackheath, on Friday, May 18, 1804, *by the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor.**

FRIDAY, May 18, 1804, being the day appointed for the preſentation of the colours, by the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, and given by the city of London, to the ten regiments of loyal London volunteers, a ſpectacle was preſented to the inhabitants of the metropolis and its vicinity, as brilliant and as grateful to the feelings of Britons as it was poſſible to conceive. Ten regiments of volunteers, from the ancient city of London, were appointed to meet on Blackheath, for a purpoſe, which, to military men, is by no means conſidered a mere ceremony, but as awful and ſolemn a pledge as can be given to the country by its choſen defenders. The recollection of the ancient renown of the firſt city, in the firſt kingdom of the world, muſt bind them to defend thoſe colours to the laſt extremity, and never let them witneſs diſhonour or diſgrace. It was not merely a military ſpectacle which powerfully attracted all the people; it was ſomething more: it was thoſe feelings from which the volunteer ſyſtem originated; it was thoſe feelings, truly Britiſh, which riſe in defence of freedom and our native country, when threatened by the inſolent menace of a foreign uſurper.

This national feeling attended the military proceſſion on the river, and was loudly expreſſed by hundreds of thouſands, who lined its banks from London-bridge to Greenwich, and whoſe

* John Perring, Eſq. alderman of Broad-ſtreet ward.

heartfelt applauſe was ſtill more gratifying to the ear than the unceaſing noiſe of the cannon which ſaluted the proceſſion in its paſſage, or the more ſweet and harmonious muſic of the different excellent bands which were attached to the different regiments. It was theſe feelings that raiſed that high ſpirit of expectation and anxious curioſity, which we may almoſt ſay, for a day, unpeopled London, and drew forth all its inhabitants to witneſs a ſcene in which almoſt every one of them felt intereſted, both in national and civic glory. This patriotic curioſity was ſo prevalent, that neither in London or Weſtminſter was it poſſible to procure vehicles to carry to Blackheath the numerons parties that wiſhed to have been witneſſes of this ſcene.

Although no city in the world can boaſt ſuch accommodation in that reſpect as London, yet the demand far exceeded the number of carriages in the metropolis; and even the myriads of boats which daily ply upon the Thames, were almoſt all engaged for Greenwich. Indeed the whole ſurface of the river appeared, from a very early hour, to be covered with boats. Barges with the river fencibles attended the proceſſion down to Greenwich, and from the experience of the officers who commanded them, were of very conſiderable uſe in giving ſuch directions to the numerous boats on the river, as prevented them interfering with the military proceſſion or ſpoiling the effect of it.

The pleaſure was conſiderably increaſed by the fineneſs of the day, the ſplendour of a number of gilt barges, all crowded with fair ſpectators, the decorations of the ſhips in the river, (which were dreſſed out for the occaſion in the various flags) and the numerous bands of muſic which were to be heard in every direction, it would not be ſaying too much to ſtate, that perhaps at no former time had the river Thames ever borne upon its ſurface ſo much beauty and faſhion; and when the proceſſion moved to the muſic of ſo many military bands, the beauties of England perhaps were wafted down the ſtream with no leſs majeſty, with no leſs charms than even Cleopatra herſelf has been deſcribed with when deſcending the Cydnus.

At five o'clock in the morning a flag was hoiſted from the gallery of St. Paul's church, and another from the Manſion-houſe, as a ſignal for the ten regiments that were to have their colours preſented, as well as to thoſe to keep the ground, to hold themſelves in readineſs for embarkation at the appointed time.

The royal artillery company, preceded by their corps of yagers, paſſed over Blackfriars-bridge, on their way to Blackheath, where they had volunteered their ſervices on this occaſion to keep the ground. The captains of companies had taken the pains to ſend a requiſition to every member, and the conſequence was, that ſo ſtrong a muſter of this well-appointed regiment we have not before ſeen.

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The St. James's volunteers, with the city light-horſe, attended by the diſmounted troops in ſix military cars, and the Weſtminſter cavalry, marched over Weſtminſter-bridge, and repaired to Blackheath to aſſiſt in keeping the ground.

About eight o'clock the ſeveral regiments aſſembled at various places, from Dyer's-hall-ſtairs, above London-bridge, to Irongate-ſtairs, below the Tower, and embarked on board the troop-boats, and then aſſembled at the place of rendezvous off the Tower.

The different regiments were thus arranged: In the firſt boats, the commander and field officers; ſecond, the band; third, the grenadiers; fourth, the battalion companies; fifth, the light infantry; ſixth, the adjutant and quarter-maſter.

Preciſely at a quarter before nine o'clock, the earl of Harrington arrived at the Manſion-houſe, accompanied by Lady Harrington, Lord Peterſham, and Lady Anne Maria Stanhope, and his ſtaff. About the ſame time arrived the ſheriffs of London. The whole party immediately ſet off to the Tower-ſtairs, in a very grand order of proceſſion, preceded by the lord mayor's carriage and ſix horſes, in which were his family. Having reached the water-ſide, the earl of Harrington and the lord mayor alighted, and repaired to the governor of the Tower, where they met his royal highneſs the duke of York, and his four aides-de-camp, with whom they returned with the reſt of their party, and embarked under a royal ſalute, on board the city ſtate barge, which was beautifully decorated with flags on the occaſion. They were followed by the committee of the corporation, who had the colours in charge, and the ſtaff of the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, commander in chief, and embarked in the committee's barge, and that of the Lord Nelſon.

The tide being ſlack, they did not get off until ten o'clock, when they moved on in the following order: Four gun-boats, each mounting an eighteen-pound carronade; the lord mayor's barge; the city barge, with the committee, and 129 troop boats, carrying the ten regiments.

The ſeveral diviſions of boats proceeded from the Tower ſoon after the lord mayor's barge; each diviſion was commanded by an officer of the river ſencibles, and a ſpace of about 150 yards was allowed between each diviſion. The firſt diviſion, which compriſed the firſt regiment, was contained in nine boats. The ſecond regiment occupied twelve boats; the fourth, ten boats; and the reſt, about the ſame proportion.

The boats that conveyed the troops had the camp colours of the regiment placed on the ſtern, and the leading boat of each regiment diſplayed a diſtinguiſhing ſtreamer. Each regiment was preceded by a boat, with its band; the ſeveral bands playing during the whole proceſſion, which produced a moſt charming effect upon the water.

As they moved along they were preceded and followed by ſome hundreds of boats, many of which were elegantly decorated. An equal number ſtill remained with the boats, containing the volunteer regiments, which was attended with a happy effect; for had the whole moved off together, the attraction would have been confined to one ſpot, and the river would have been blocked up from the immenſe number of boats.

The ſhores on each ſide of the Thames were crowded with people; the tops of the houſes were entirely covered, nor was there a ſpot in the whole diſtance to Greenwich unoccupied by the multitude.

The whole of the buſineſs on the river was conducted with the greateſt regularity, and reflects much honour on Captain Lucas, commandant of the river fencibles; Captain Snow, commandant of the harbour marines, the harbour-maſters, the water-bailiff, and all others concerned in the marine department.

The whole of this grand proceſſion moved down the river in the order preſcribed; the ſhips were beautifully decorated with the flags of various nations, which produced a very pleaſing effect; moſt of them, as well as the private wharfs alongſhore, ſaluted them with cannon as they paſſed.

On the lord mayor's barge arriving oppoſite the Thames-police office, the volunteers belonging to that eſtabliſhment were drawn up in twelve boats, and ſaluted each regiment as they paſſed in ſucceſſion.

The appearance of the royal Weſt India regiment had a very noble and fine effect; they were drawn up round the entrance into the baſon, at the Limehouſe-end of the dock, in full uniform, their centre with the colours upon the bridge, acroſs the lock. They ſaluted the different regiments as they paſſed with preſented arms, and fired a volley in compliment to each, which was returned by cheers from the troops. Their firing was excellent, and their ſteady and ſoldier-like appearance did them the higheſt honour, and places them amongſt the firſt in rank of our brave volunteers.

About eleven o'clock the mayoralty barge paſſed Deptford, followed by the flotilla; his majeſty's ſhips and the other veſſels manned yards, and cheered the regiments as they paſſed, and the Tower-Hamlets militia preſented arms on ſhore, fronting the river.

As they approached Greenwich, general ſalutes and univerſal ſhouts and cheerings were given on both ſides the Thames, to a ſpectacle ſo univerſally intereſting to the feelings of the thouſands of ſpectators who were aſſembled to behold it, and whoſe plaudits muſt have been peculiarly grateful to the volunteers.

It is impoſſible to conceive more perfect order than that which governed this part of the river, or a more beautiful effect than was produced by the arrival of the proceſſion and the landing.

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The entire reach oppoſite to Greenwich was kept free of pleaſure boats and wherries. The greater number of the boats conveying private parties, had preceded the proceſſion, and were ranged below the hoſpital-ſtairs; while thoſe which arrived in company with the troops, ranged above, and offered no obſtruction.

Soon after eleven o'clock the duke of York, the lord mayor, &c. arrived at Greenwich, where they were received on landing on the ſteps of Greenwich-hoſpital, by Captain John Raymond Snow, commandant of the harbour marine, and uſhered to the gate, where Lord Hood, Sir Richard Pierſon, &c. met them, and conducted them to the council-chamber, where every refreſhment was provided for the dignified gueſts.

Among the company preſent were, the earl and counteſs of Harrington, Lord and Lady Suffolk, earl and counteſs of Weſtmoreland, Lord and Lady Caſtlereagh, Lords Hobart, Graves, and Peterſham; Ladies A. M. Stanhope, Corry, &c. and many others of the firſt diſtinction.

The London ſchooner, whoſe colours were diſplayed and yards manned on the occaſion, fired the following ſalutes:

To his royal highneſs the duke of York,	21 guns.
To the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor,	19
Committee of corporation with the colours,	17
The regiments on landing, each	21

The river was kept clear by the harbour marine, under the command of Captains Ludlam, Mabb, and Wood; the wings of the hoſpital were guarded by men of the above corps, under the command of Lieutenants Cranſtoun, Lambert, Wadd, and Marſhal; a line of gun-boats, (the London ſchooner in the centre) with 150 of the ſame corps, formed a cordon oppoſite the hoſpital, and kept the landing places clear for the diſembarkation of the troops, under the command of Meſſrs. Mitchell and Babb.

The royal hoſpital, to uſe the profeſſional phraſe, was properly manned on the occaſion. The gang-way of the landing gate was formed by the old maſter gunners, in their new laced uniforms, at the head of which was diſplayed the flag of the hoſpital: the other veteran penſioners formed a line entirely round the lower ſquare; and the boys were ranged on each ſide from the chapel and hall gates, to the extremity of this venerable ſtructure towards the park. The leads and parapets of theſe buildings were covered with ladies and gentlemen, which added greatly to the brilliancy of the ſcene.

The following is the order in which the troops landed:

The 1ſt regiment at Crane-ſtairs, and the centre ſtairs of the hoſpital.

2d, At the platform of the hoſpital, and Ship-ſtairs.

4th, At Garden-ſtairs.

5th, At

5th, At Crane-ſtairs, and the hoſpital centre ſtairs.
6th, At the platform and Ship-ſtairs.
7th, At Garden-ſtairs.
8th, At Crane-ſtairs, and the centre of the hoſpital.
9th, At the platform and Ship-ſtairs.
10th, At Garden-ſtairs.
11th, At Crane-ſtairs, and the centre of the hoſpital.

The regiments as they landed marched under their commanding officers into Greenwich Park, where they formed into columns. To behold them from the top of the hill enter the park, from the various landing places, form, and aſcend the hill, was a moſt beautiful ſpectacle.

The park of artillery from Woolwich, placed on the left of the landing, gave its repeated diſcharges; and the Greenwich volunteers lined the ſhore from right to left, and preſented arms to each regiment.

The river fencibles, under the command of Commandant Lucas, aſſiſted by a detachment of the Weſtminſter light horſe, formed an opening through the crowd, from the bottom of the hill to the gate leading to the heath.

His royal highneſs the duke of York, the lord mayor, and their ſuite, remained in the apartments of Lord Hood till one o'clock, the debarkation of the whole force not having been completed till that time.

There was then a grand proceſſion formed; the committee led the van, preceded by a band, with the ten pair of colours, and ſtandards for the cavalry. The lord mayor, in a coach and ſix, the ſheriffs, aldermen, &c. the different bands of muſic; all the regiments fell in, and marched in open column, preceded by the loyal London cavalry, and the guns from Woolwich; at two o'clock the whole of this grand military ſpectacle marched up Maize Hill.

On their arrival at the top of the hill they drew up on the right of the gate, and the regiments paſſed them in companies, according to ſeniority of number, headed by his royal highneſs the duke of York, attended by his ſtaff, and took up their ground, which extended for full two miles.—The ground was kept remarkably clear, no perſons except officers, and the ladies introduced by them, being permitted to enter inſide the preſcribed limits.

(To be continued.)

AN ANECDOTE.

A Servant in a houſe where Preville, a celebrated French actor frequently viſited, requeſted him to procure him a ticket of admiſſion to the play. Preville gave him one. The actor

called a few days afterwards, and aſked the ſervant how he liked it? Very much, he replied; the houſe is very grand, and ſo are the decorations; as to the gentlemen and ladies, they were dreſſed moſt ſuperbly. But what do you think of the actors? Oh! faith, as to the actors, they converſed together about their own buſineſs, and you know that did not concern me.

An Account of the Journey of Louis XVI. King of France, with the Royal Family, from Paris to Varennes, and of their Return to the Capital, in June, 1791; drawn up from the Informations of one of the King's Body-Guards, by John Dougall.

(Continued from Page 510.)

THE inſtances of ſenſibility which fell in the way of the royal family, on this journey, were ſo rare, that it would be unpardonable to ſuffer the following to paſs unnoticed.

While the royal family were at dinner at Chateau-Thierry, in the *chateau* which ſtands over the river Marne, the queen deſired to ſee the lady of the houſe. On the porter's wife appearing, and the queen's aſking whether ſhe was the miſtreſs of the place, "Wherever your majeſty appears (ſaid the poor woman, touched with the misfortunes of the royal family) there can be no other miſtreſs."

This genuine mark of delicate ſenſibility, in a woman of her humble ſtation in life, was ſoon afterwards followed by an inſtance of conduct the moſt deteſtable, where better things might have been expected.

Juſt as the carriage was going out of Chateau-Thierry, appeared a deputy, from the province of Britanny to the aſſembly, called Kervelegan. This man had come hither from Paris, for no other purpoſe but to add his mite to the already intolerable burthen of outrage with which his unhappy ſovereign was weighed down. He paſſed cloſe to the carriage, and, with a brutal air, and with his hat on his head, ſtared in at the door.

One of the grenadiers having, of himſelf, taken off this man's hat, Kervelegan ſnatched it from him, and, coming up cloſer to the carriage, with horrid imprecations thruſt it again down on his head, with both hands, exclaiming, "No! raſcal, I will never ſalute a king that runs away—*(Non!... Je ne ſaluerai jamais un roi fuyard).*"

All

All this happened under the eyes of the deputies in the coach; but neither they, nor any one of the immenſe multitude, ſhewed the leaſt diſapprobation of ſuch abominable behaviour.*

When the royal family arrived at Meaux, they alighted at the biſhop's palace, now ſtyled the national palace, where the deputies had agreed to paſs the night. Whilſt M. de Mouſtier was placing, in the apartment allotted to the queen and Princeſs Elizabeth, ſuch things as were wanted from the coach, they laid their hands on his arm, and, addreſſing him by his travelling-name, ſaid, "You muſt never forſake us, Melchior; give us your promiſe:" and obſerving that he had ſtill his hanger by his ſide, added, "You muſt put your hanger in the coach; we will take care of it, and return it to you in good order."

M. de Mouſtier could only anſwer by his tears.

As theſe illuſtrious victims of popular violence longed for nothing ſo much as to be delivered from the oppreſſive preſence of the multitude, and to be alone; they begged that they might be allowed to eat a morſel as ſoon as poſſible, in order to retire to reſt, and were anſwered that ſupper was ready.

This was about half an hour paſt ten o'clock, which was the ordinary time of halting for the night on the journey back to Paris.

They accordingly repaired to the ſupper-room, where they found only the cloth laid. Here, however, the royal family ſat down, and here they remained upwards of an hour, in the midſt of a crowd of ſpectators.

In the crowd were, the Deputy Dumas, at the head of his grenadiers, the new conſtitutional biſhop *(l'evéque intrus)*, who had been intruded in the place of the former biſhop (who had refuſed to take the new-invented oaths), with his grand-vicars, and many other perſons, drawn together by mere curioſity.

After waiting all this time, and being repeatedly told that ſupper was juſt coming up, the royal family at laſt begged to have only a few eggs, that no farther delay might be occaſioned. On this ſome eggs were brought in, of which each perſon of the family ate one, and immediately they all withdrew.

Such

* The arrival of this deputy, joined to many other circumſtances, gave an ENERGY to the meaning of La Fayette, when he ſaid in public, in Paris, after the king's eſcape, that he would anſwer with his life for his majeſty's being overtaken and brought back.

In the work entitled "Memoirs of Dumourier, written by himſelf," in p. 58 of the volume for the year 1793, of the Engliſh tranſlation, is the following paſſage:

"Pethion, in the ſame carriage with the king and queen, on their return from Varennes, took every occaſion to declare, that he no longer deſigned to ſupport the monarchy. The unfortunate queen related this fact to General Dumourier; and Pethion afterwards acknowledged it, on Dumourier's mentioning it to him."

Such was the ſupper of theſe illuſtrious ſufferers. Indeed, at all times they were ſo moderate that very little was ſufficient for their wiſhes.

M. de Mouſtier, who had frequent opportunities of ſeeing the royal family at table, was always ſurpriſed at their extreme temperance in eating and drinking. In particular, reſpecting the king, he remarked, that when there was roaſted mutton on the table, his majeſty never ate of any other diſh.

His drink was mild Champaign *(vin de Champagne non mouſſeux,)* mingled with three times the quantity of water: and even of this weak beverage he uſed ſo little, that a common quart bottle of wine was more than he wanted for three meals.

That M. de Mouſtier might have it to ſay that he had drank of the ſame beverage, and out of the ſame cup, with his maſter, he once, juſt after the king had left the table, took up his glaſs, which was nearly half full, and found the liquor in it to be ſo weak, containing ſo little wine, that he would have preferred pure water. Had it not been left by his majeſty he certainly would not have drunk off the glaſs.

The three *gardes-du-corps* having diſcovered that the deputies wiſhed to engage them to adopt the uniform of the national-guards, conſulted together how they might, without giving offence, avoid taking that ſtep, now no longer a matter of indifference, but regarded as a public declaration of the political ſentiments of thoſe who took it; nay, even of open hoſtility to the cauſe of royalty.

They accordingly, while aſſiſting his majeſty to undreſs, at Meaux, ſaid, "Sire, we have a favour to requeſt from your majeſty."

"Speak (anſwered the king), what can I do for you?"

"It is (replied they), that, if theſe deputies ſhall propoſe any thing to your majeſty immediately concerning us, you will be pleaſed merely to leave us to act as we may think beſt, and to give us no commands whatever on the buſineſs, be it what it may."

"Yes (ſaid the king), I leave you entirely maſters of your own conduct."

When his majeſty retired to reſt, the *gardes-du-corps* returned to the ſaloon, which communicated between his apartment and that of the queen and Princeſs Elizabeth; for this admirable princeſs never quitted her majeſty during her afflictions, but conſtantly ſlept in the ſame chamber.

It was in this ſaloon that the royal family had ſupped. The table was ſtill laid; but it was now covered with abundance of delicate viands. Seeing the table ſet around with plates, M. de Mouſtier aſked for whom all this feaſt was provided.

"For the gentlemen *(les meſſieurs)*," ſaid one of the attendants.

" What gentlemen? (replied M. de Mouſtier) no gentleman has a right to eat here, but this gentleman, and that gentleman (pointing to his two comrades), and myſelf.

" But (rejoined the attendant) we have nothing elſe to ſet before les meſſieurs."

" You ſhall ſet before thoſe perſons there *ces gens là)* (anſwered M. de Mouſtier) whatever we do not want ourſelves."

The whole of this dialogue paſſed in the hearing of Dumas, the deputy, who had poſted himſelf, at the head of the national-guards, cloſe to the door of the ſaloon, near which ſtood the table.

From the time when the royal family entered the houſe, M. de Mouſtier had repeatedly and earneſtly begged to have ſome ſtrawberries for the poor dauphin, who uſed to eat them for ſupper, but could never obtain them. He even applied to the new biſhop himſelf, as well as to his grand vicars, repreſenting, at the ſame time, the extreme indecency of ſuffering the royal family to wait ſo long for their ſupper.

The biſhop, at a loſs for ſome excuſe, turned to his grand vicars, who, after ſome heſitation, owned that it was true that they had been obliged to wait a very long time.

On this the biſhop, with a ſtately air, ſaid, that it was not his place to wait on the royal family, nor to bring up their victuals.

" Having accepted ſuch a ſituation (inſtantly replied M. de Mouſtier) as your's, you have ſhewed how ignorant you are of the nature and duties of the ſacred office you pretend to hold. It is no wonder, therefore, if you know not how to ſet a juſt value on the happineſs of ſerving ſuch a maſter."

Juſt as the whole company were preparing to ſit down at the table, a plate of ſtrawberries was placed on it. M. de Mouſtier inſtantly ſeized the plate, and ran off with it to the dauphin, who had juſt been put to bed.

Dumas, who was not ignorant of the ſovereign contempt in which he was held by M. de Mouſtier, called out to him to ſtop; and, as he ſtill continued to go on, ordered the national guards not to let M. de Mouſtier paſs. Theſe guards being unprepared, had not time to interrupt him; or, perhaps, ſome reſpect for the king made them unwilling to obey the order. They, however, followed M. de Mouſtier, and ſeemed diſpoſed to enter the king's apartment, who, turning round, ſaid to them, " Stop, you have no right to enter the retreat of your ſovereign: you do not belong to his ſervice: you muſt wait here for me, and then you may follow me wherever I go."

On this the national guards deſiſted: but when M. de Mouſtier had come out, and was going a ſecond time into the king's chamber, theſe guards inſiſted on accompanying him.

He now went up to Dumas, and ſaid, " Order theſe men to pay ſome reſpect to the apartment of their maſter. You cannot

be

be ignorant that no one has any right to enter it, excepting thoſe attached to his perſon."

On this Dumas muttered ſomething which could not be underſtood, but gave no orders to the guards.

"Why don't you ſpeak (ſaid M. de Mouſtier); if you are ignorant of your duty why do you undertake it?

Dumas now, with evident ſigns of indignation at ſuch a ſcene, in the preſence of ſo many perſons, and of his own troops, at laſt ſaid to the guards, "Oh, it is very true, you muſt ſtop at the chamber-door; but when he (meaning M. de Mouſtier) comes out, you are never to quit him, but to attend him wherever he goes, excepting only into the king's apartment.

When this buſineſs was over, M. de Mouſtier went to the table, with his two comrades, and drawing to him a hare, aſked them whether they choſe any of it; when they declined it, he ſaid to the attendants, carry this to thoſe perſons *(à ces gens-là)*, and did the ſame with all the other diſhes.

(To be continued.)

ACCOUNT *of* WOBURN SHEEP SHEARING.

THE rapid and ſurpriſing improvements which have, within a few years paſt been made in our domeſtic animals, and the other branches of rural œconomy, have in a great meaſure depended on the eſtabliſhment, within that period, of meetings like this; where animals from different counties, the moſt excellent of their kind, are brought together; where the gentlemen of landed property, graziers, &c. meet together, and conſolidate, as it were in one ſpot, the intelligence and experience of the kingdom, in the arts ſo eſſential to the exiſtence of its inhabitants, and to the welfare of the nation.

The duke of Bedford on Sunday gave a grand dinner at Woburn Abbey, to the duke of Mancheſter, earl of Albemarle, Lord Sheffield (preſident of the board of agriculture), Lord Ludlow, Sir Harry Featherſtone, Sir George Pigot, Sir George Paul, Mr. Charles C. Smith, Mr. Moſeley, Mr. Childe, Mr. Battine, Mr. Wilbraham, Mr. N. Wilbraham, Mr. Motteaux, Mr. Garrard, Mr. Holland, and Mr. Young.

After attending divine ſervice at Woburn church on Sunday, her grace the ducheſs of Bedford left Woburn to ſpend the time of the ſheep ſhearing with her noble ſiſter, the ducheſs of Mancheſter, at Kimbolton Caſtle.

MONDAY, June 18.—This morning at an early hour the company began to aſſemble at the park farm, in Woburn Park, and about eleven o'clock his grace of Bedford, and the ſeveral noblemen and gentlemen with him at the abbey being arrived, the exhibition of the new Leiceſter rams, intended to be let on

Tueſday evening, commenced in the elegant ſhew houſe, which was erected a few years ago for the purpoſe of holding theſe meetings; eight ſhear hogs, ſeven two-ſhear, and one three-ſhear ſheep were brought out ſingly, in ſucceſſion, and were handled and examined by the breeders and farmers preſent, and their various merits and defects were freely diſcuſſed, the fleece from each ſheep being expoſed for inſpection. On the whole, it ſeemed agreed, that thoſe rams were equal, if not ſuperior to any of the paſt ſhew at Woburn; ſome of the ſtock from a ſheep, formerly belonging to Mr. Buckley, were very excellent.

This buſineſs occupied nearly the whole of the morning, during which other parties were engaged in examining the deſigns for the intended monument to the memory of the late duke, which were hung up in the adjoining room. A coloſſal figure in bronze, nine feet in height, reſting the right hand on a plough, as hope and other figures have frequently been made to do upon an anchor, with four emblematical figures at its feet, (the model for caſting of which is in great forwardneſs) which is to be erected in Ruſſel-ſquare, on a pedeſtal of granite, twenty-five feet high in the whole; the effect of which was ſhewn by a very good perſpective view of the ſquare, with the intended ſtatue in its centre. On the pedeſtal, the following inſcription is intended:

"To the memory of Francis duke of Bedford, this ſtatue was erected by public ſubſcription, in gratitude for his grace's unwearied endeavours to improve the theory and practice of agriculture."

Six thouſand pounds have been received by the committee, appointed for erecting this ſtatue, and in ſmall ſums, a proof of the eſtimation in which this excellent nobleman was held by many.

In the courſe of the forenoon, a party repaired to the duke's mill, where a ſteam engine, perhaps the firſt ever applied to the purpoſes of agriculture, has lately been erected. Mr. Cartwright, the inventor, attended, and explained the wonderful properties of this machine to the company.

Mr. Tollet ſhewed to the wool ſtaplers and graziers of wool, ſome ſamples of extraordinary long and fine wool, produced from Spaniſh ſheep, originally from his majeſty's flock, by ſhearing them only once in two years.

An extraordinary caſe was mentioned, of twenty-four ewes in Holderneſs, having this year produced ſeventy fine lambs, and which was attributed by the narrator, to their having lived luxurioufly on green tares.

About three o'clock his grace entertained about 190 perſons to dinner in the great hall; his grace was in the chair, ſupported by the earl of Upper Oſſory, earl of Albemarle, Sir Joſeph Banks,

Banks, Lord Somerville, Lord Sheffield, Mr. Motteaux, &c. And among the company were, the duke of Manchester, Lord Ludlow, Sir Harry Featherstone, Robert Byng, JohnWing, ——— Child, W. H. Hanmer, Edward Hanmer, Henry Holland, Arthur Young, George Garrard, Humphrey Davy, R. A. Reddal, Messrs. C. Buckley, Elman, Westcar, Platt, Astley, J. Duckitt, J. P. Moore, William Runciman, George Tollet, &c. &c.

It was remarked, that not one member of the house of commons was present. After the cloth was removed, his grace gave the following toasts :

The king,
Success to agriculture,
The fleece,
Good grazing,
The union of agriculture and commerce,
The plough,
Irrigation,
The memory of Mr. Bakewell,
The farming society of Ireland,
Earl of Egremont.

A little before six the company repaired again to the park farm, where four pens of new Leicester sheep were to be sold ; after some time spent in examining the sheep, the lots were put up by auction, as is usual (and allowed by law free of duty, in the case of farming stock). The first five Leicester theaves produced thirteen guineas, the second twelve guineas ; the first five Leicester ewes sold for twelve guineas and a half, and the second nine guineas and a half. This day's meeting was not so numerously attended as formerly, occasioned partly by an idle rumour that the meeting was put off till Wednesday.

Tuesday morning a committee of such of the noblemen and gentlemen present at Woburn Abbey as are members of the Smithfield society, was held, and the premiums for the ensuing Christmas shew were determined on.

Soon after eleven o'clock the shew of South Down tups commenced ; different parts of the company being at the same time employed in examining an experiment in drilling turnips on his grace's farm ; others were engaged in examining the different implements of agriculture belonging to his grace, and brought by others to be exhibited.

Mr. Smith, of Bath, exhibited a plan of a water meadow, constructed by him, at Prisley, in the neighbourhood of Woburn ; and also of the maps of the strata of England ; Mr. Plunket shewed models of his serging capstan, applicable to the heaving of the anchor on board of ship, or to any other purpose where a great strain is to be exerted on a rope ; he also shewed a model of a reaping and mowing machine.

Mr.

Mr. Salmon, his grace's ſurveyor, ſhewed his drilling machine.

Mr. Runciman, of Woburn, exhibited a pen of three theaves, as candidates for the prize offered laſt year by his grace. Mr. Circuit, of Woburn, alſo ſhewed three theaves; Mr. John Moore, of Aſpley, three; and Mr. John Purſer, of Bedford, three; which were all very critically examined by the company; as alſo by Mr. Elman and Mr. Wing, the two judges appointed to decide on their reſpective merits.

His grace the duke of Grafton exhibited two large oxen, a croſs between the Derbyſhire and Yorkſhire breeds.

Charles Weſtern, Eſq. ſhewed two boars and a ſow of the Eſſex breed.

Mr. Runciman ſhewed a five-ſhear South Down ewe.

Mr. Bellamy, of Bath, laid before the company certificates of the ſucceſs of his medicines for the cure of the ſcouring of cattle and ſheep.

Mr. Parkinſon delivered his propoſals for two intended publications on the preſent ſtate of agriculture in Ireland and in America.

About three o'clock, more than two hundred perſons, principally conſiſting of gentlemen of landed property, and agriculturiſts of note, ſat down to an excellent dinner at the abbey; they had, however, to lament the abſence of all the patrons of agriculture, who are in the houſe of commons, nor was the cauſe known, which ſo unexpectedly detained them all in town.

After dinner, much intereſting converſation followed, enlivened by the following toaſts:

The king.
Succeſs to agriculture.
The fleece.
Good grazing.
Proſperity to all improvements in agriculture.
The plough.
Irrigation.
The memory of Mr. Bakewell.
The farming ſocieties of Ireland.
Mr. Forſter.
The farming ſocieties throughout the kingdom.
Mr. Billingſley.

After dinner, the fat wethers in the ſtables adjoining the abbey, belonging to Mr. Edward Platt, Mr. Benton, Mr. Bithray, Mr. Earl, and a tup belonging to Lady Lloyd, of Paul Patriarch's breed, were examined by the breeders and amateurs preſent: after which, the company adjourned to the park farm, where the Leiceſter tups, ſhewn on Monday, were moſt of them let at very handſome prices. Three Hereford cows were ſold by auction at twenty pounds, fifteen guineas, and fourteen

guineas and half; two Devon cows at fifteen, and thirteen guineas and a half; and a yearling Durham bull at eight guineas.

(To be continued.)

Some Particulars relative to the Rev. William Gilpin.

IT may be proper to illuſtrate thoſe parts of ſo valuable a character, which do not appear in his various publications. Having laid down the principles of a new ſcience, aſcertaining the ſublime and beautiful in nature's ſcenery, his fame is eſtabliſhed as a maſter in the pictureſque; and whoever can reliſh the beauties of the New Foreſt, will view them with greater intereſt after reading his account of them, in which accurate deſcription, hiſtory, and anecdote, are moſt agreeably blended.

" But not the waving wood, or winding vale,
" The ſweets of ſummer, or the vernal gale,
" Were form'd to fetter down the noble ſoul,
" Beneath the magic of their ſoft controul."

And, as ſhall appear, all this exquiſite taſte was made the amuſement, not the grand buſineſs, of life. His publications and his drawings were all rendered ſubſervient to the duties of a pious and humane paſtor. Placed in an extenſive foreſt pariſh, he found the people too generally leading a life highly unfavourable to religion and order, and, being ſeconded by ſome liberal gentlemen of the vicarage, he effected a ſyſtem of reform, which remains a monument to his memory. He firſt procured a healthy and well-conducted houſe of induſtry, where the children were trained to habits of activity and order, and taught the principles of religion. An account of this inſtitution, and ſome ſtriking inſtances of reform in abandoned characters, was publiſhed by the Philanthropic Society. His exertions did not reſt here. He has ſince built a ſchool-houſe (the ſcite and building of which are pictureſque, on a high bank ornamented with oaks, looking down to Boldre bridge), where ten boys and ten girls are conſtantly receiving education, and where on Sundays the children of the pariſh more generally receive inſtruction. For the building and ſetting on foot this ſchool he had raiſed 400l. by his various publications, and two years ago his drawings were ſold in town for the endowment of it. He told the writer of this article he had the vanity to expect 800l. for them, but Chriſtie received 162*5*l. Some eminent characters who had been under his tuition, when maſter of Cheam ſchool, no doubt promoted the ſale, both from regard to him and the benevolent motives of the undertaking; and ſuch was the deſire to have original ſpecimens of his genius, that it was not doubted but by making

making two days ſale 2000l. might have been raiſed. In the preface of the catalogue was an account of the principles on which the drawings were made, with this appropriate quotation—

" ——— Me it delights
" To creep and wind through nature's walks."

Thus honourably, thus uſefully, was the life of this venerable paſtor ſpent, and at the age of nearly eighty it cloſed only with a few hours pain. He lived in habits of cordial eſteem and occaſional intercourſe with men of different religious perſuaſions, though from his love of retirement he kept but little of what is called company. It is honourable to the character of both parties, that a catholic gentleman near him entruſted him with a handſome donation for the poor during the late times of ſcarcity—both becauſe it would that way be better diſtributed, and at the ſame time avoid unjuſt ſuſpicions of the motive. His memory lives, and will live, in the regard of good men; and this memorial is written to excite others of his brethren to follow his footſteps, as he followed his Maſter, " who went about doing good." Mr. Gilpin firſt attracted notice, as a biographer, in 1753, with the life of his anceſtor, the celebrated Bernard Gilpin, called the northern apoſtle, rector of Houghton-le-Spring, in the county of Durham: a ſtriking inſtance of the effect of attention and perſeverance in an incumbent, on the reformation of an extenſive pariſh in the northern wilds.

Particulars of the late Vice-Admiral Chriſtopher Parker.

BY the recent death of Vice-Admiral Chriſtopher Parker, the public ſervice has loſt a moſt active and valuable officer. In the early part of his life, during the war with America and France, he diſtinguiſhed himſelf upon ſeveral occaſions in the Weſt Indies, but particularly at the ſiege of Omoa, where he led the attack againſt the fort, as captain of the Loweſtoff, in the moſt gallant and ſpirited manner. He likewiſe, in the Diamond, engaged La Fee, a French frigate of equal force, and, after a ſharp action, compelled her to take refuge under the guns of the enemies batteries, at St. Domingo. At the commencement of the late war with France, he commanded the Blanche frigate on the Windward Iſland ſtation; and on the capture of St. Lucia, was ſent home with diſpatches by Earl St. Vincent. He then ſerved under Earl Howe, as captain of the Valiant, in the Channel fleet. Afterwards, as rear-admiral, he ſerved in the ſame fleet under Sir John Colpoys; and, laſtly, with the rank of vice-admiral, as ſecond in command to Admiral Dickſon, in the North Seas, till the concluſion of the war.

On the IMPROVEMENT *of* TIME.

WHAT a pity it is that mankind ſhould be ſo laviſh of that jewel which is of ineſtimable value! Its worth can only be appreciated on the bed of death, or the judgement day. We wonder not when we ſee mortals indifferent about trifles; but it is productive of laſting grief, to behold their inattention to a talent of the greateſt importance, which, when once loſt, can never be recalled.

We entreat you, mortals, to be wiſe for eternity. Lay up your treaſure in Heaven, where it will be ſafe. Truſt not to a death-bed repentance. Improve the preſent moment. Be diligent in your worldly buſineſs, but much more for your ſalvation. Mercy can now be obtained, but futurity cannot enſure it to you.

SUMMER FASHIONS.

Full Dress.

A Cloſe robe of ſilver ſarſenet, pink, blue, primroſe, lilac, green, or white. Very long train, edged round the bottom with an extremely light chain, or fringe of ſilver. The head-dreſs a turban, or twiſted bandeau to match the robe, with a high plume; or a veil drawn through a chaplet of flowers, formed with gems of various colours; or the hair turned up behind, faſtened with a comb, and falling over it in careleſs ringlets, a tiara of brilliants in front, or the bandeaus of hair intermixed with pearls: necklace, ear-rings, claſp for the ceſtus, and bracelets, to correſpond with the head ornament.

Half Dress.

Fancy dreſſes of worked clear muſlin, or of Chambray muſlin of pale colours; the ſhort dreſſes over a white petticoat, and both flounced with broad white lace; light turbans; all lace caps adorned with delicate wreaths; or the hair Grecian, with ſimple ornaments.

Morning Walking Dress.

Straw, chip, or muſlin hats or bonnets trimmed with ribbons; white veils, long ſhawls, ſilk kerchiefs, tied looſely round the neck, or ſurplices of fine muſlins over ſhort dreſſes.

Evening Walking Dress.

Small hats or bonnets, crape or muſlin, of the faſhionable colours, or of lace, with a puckered edge of fine net; flowers in wreaths or ſprigs univerſal. Flora ſcarfs and hats will be the prevailing faſhion among the youthful beauties.

Anſwer, by P. Gove, of Exeter, to G. Hann's Anagram, inſerted May 7.

BURY tranſpos'd will make appear
The RUBY that oft decks the fair.

☞ We have received the like anſwer from A. Kyne, jun. of Dartmouth; J. Squance, and T. Whicker, of Exeter; T. Rutger, of Clowance; John Whittle, of Upway; R. Mudge, of Aſhburton; and J. Channon, of Ottery.

Anſwer, by Primroſe, of Taunton, to P. Gove's Enigma, inſerted May 7.

WHILE EX's bards in rapture ſweet,
Attune the lyre to graceful ſound,
Fondly muſt ECHO ſtill repeat,
And ſend the tuneful ſtrains around.

*** We have received the like anſwer from W. Strong, R. Holwell, Thomas Whicker, and J. Squance, of Exeter; T. Rutger, of Clowance; Walter Bickham, jun. and R. Mudge, of Aſhburton; A. Kyne, jun. of Dartmouth; J. Whittle, Upway; E. R. Bickham, of Newton Buſhel; William Tucker, of Tilſhead ſchool; and P. Ninnis, of St. Auſtel.

A REBUS, *by T. Rutger, of Clowance.*

ANuptial goddeſs, Sirs, firſt find;
The wife of Orpheus bring to mind;
A warlike race of females view;
The muſe o'er hiſtory next pray ſhew;
The nymphs of Bacchus form the rear:
My whole th' initials will declare.
Deſcend my whole, and let thy influence ſmile!
Be thou our guardian! this thy fav'rite iſle!
Implant thy bleſſings! fly deſtruction's blade!
And the proud laurel pluck to adorn thy ſhade!

A REBUS, *by G. Hann, Jun. of Abbot.*

IN the flow'ry month of May,
When beauty clothes the ground,
When Phœbus gilds each vernal ray,
Then may my firſt be found;
Next half a town in Oxfordſhire,
Ingenious youths, evolve;
An infidel will then appear,
Which will my whole reſolve.

A CHARADE, *by A. Kyne, Jun. of Dartmouth.*

WHEN gay Vertumnus, god of ſpring!
With beauteous ſplendour reigns;
And verdant groves, with muſic ring,
My firſt feeds on the plain.
Oft thro' the mazes of my laſt,
My firſt doth wind its way,
To ſhun its rapid foes, alas!
Its footſteps but betray.
Diſcerning youths! theſe parts ſelect,
And join in order true,
An Engliſh town you will detect,
Pray name it, Sirs, adieu!

POETRY.

For the Weekly Entertainer.

TO LAVINIA.

WHY tarries thus my love ſo long,
Forgetful of Palemon's ſong?
O! where Lavinia canſt thou ſtay?
It ſeems an age ſince yeſterday.

Again the ſtar of eve appears,
And ether ſheds her ſilver tears;
Again within the liſtening grove,
Sweet Philomel repeats her love.

I hear the warbling bird complain,
And imitate her mournful ſtrain;
But what avails my grief ſincere,
Since thou Lavinia art not here.

My boſom vents the frequent ſigh,
The frequent tear bedews my eye;
From vale to vale I ſadly rove,
The dupe of miſery and love.

How long, Lavinia, muſt I mourn?
How long expect thy ſlow return?
O ceaſe, my charmer! ceaſe to ſtay—
It ſeems an age ſince yeſterday.

Plymouth-Dock. PALEMON.

For the Weekly Entertainer.

ANNA's GRAVE.

THE morning dews, and vernal ſweets,
In rich profuſion bloom around;
The mournful nymphs their garlands bring,
And ſtrew them on the ſacred ground.

Say where's the ſpot, and what's the meed,
That do theſe hallow'd rites receive?
Say, why perfume the graſſy turf?
O! aſk no more, 'tis Anna's grave.

She was the chaſteſt, trueſt maid,
That e'er adorn'd theſe vallies gay;
No boſom half ſo kind as her's,
The place where virtue lov'd to ſtray.

Could nothing then her life ſecure?
Could not her many virtues ſave?
Ah! no, nor beauty too combin'd,
Or this had not been Anna's grave.

Pity, that gen'rous maid divine,
Will never ceaſe the ſigh to heave,
At thinking what a gem is loſt—
O! aſk no more, 'tis Anna's grave.

Truro. PHAON.

SONG.

AMID the rage of battle's ſtrife
I only felt my Nancy's fears,
And if I wiſh'd to ſave my life,
'Twas but to ſpare thy precious tears;
For when the deep-mouth'd cannons roar'd,
And lightning gleam'd on every ſword,
When pattering bullets round me pour'd,
O then I thought of thee,
Sweet girl!
O then I thought of thee!

Eſcap'd the dangers of the field,
On ocean's boſom homewards borne,
The favouring breeze, at firſt ſo mild,
Soon to a dreadful ſtorm did turn.
Now ſunk below, now mounting high,
We're loſt, we're loſt, the ſailors cry;
Yet when deſtruction thus was nigh,
Then moſt I thought of thee,
Sweet girl!
O then I thought of thee!

But morning came, and gentler gales,
And hope again our boſoms cheer'd;
Gaily we trimm'd our tatter'd ſails,
And England's coaſt at length appear'd.
Of parents, brothers, ſiſters there,
Of friends, not ſeen for many a year,
I thought: but thou wert far more dear
Than all I thought of them,
Sweet girl!
O then I thought of thee!

For me, I ne'er was happy long,
Feaſting on England's coaſt our eyes,
An hoſtile veſſel, treble ſtrong,
Made us an unreſiſting prize.
In the dark hold a captive thrown,
All my fond hopes at once were flown,
And life was fed by love alone,
For ſtill I thought of thee,
Sweet

Sweet girl!
O ſtill I thought of thee!

Soon landed on the Gallic ſhore,
And on parole allow'd to roam,
Hope fill'd my faithful breaſt once more
With thoughts of thee, of love, and home.
Tho' worn by grief and toils of war,
And tho' my forehead bore this ſcar,
My perſon pleas'd a lady fair,
But ſtill I thought of thee,
Sweet girl!
Still, ſtill I thought of thee!

"Briton," ſaid ſhe, "no longer pine,
"To-morrow's dawn ſhall ſet thee "free;
"Accept my hand—my heart is "thine,
"And all my wealth I give to thee."
Could I abuſe this generous fair?
My heart was there—my love ſincere;
I ſcorn'd a falſehood to declare,
For ſtill I thought of thee,
Sweet girl!
O ſtill I thought of thee!

Then frankly to the noble dame
I told the ſtory of our loves:
I ſaid, "My Nancy feels the flame,
"And equal pangs her boſom "proves."
I ſhew'd thy picture at my breaſt,
And to my lips the image preſs'd;
She ſigh'd, with ſlighted love oppreſs'd,
For ſtill I thought on thee,
Sweet girl;
O ſtill I thought of thee!

"Go then," ſhe ſaid, "and happy "prove,
"As truth and conſtancy deſerve;
"And tho' another claims your love,
"Yet for my ſake this ring pre-"ſerve."
A purſe of gold, a paſſport too,
The generous fair did then beſtow;
My tears of gratitude did flow,
Yet ſtill I thought of thee,
Sweet girl!
O ſtill I thought of thee!

I thought of thee, of joy and bliſs,
And all that love can here impart;
I flew to meet thy glowing kiſs,
Such as at parting thrill'd my heart:
I came—but found thy venal charms
Sold to a richer lover's arms.
Again I'll ruſh 'midſt war's alarms,
And think no more of thee,
Falſe girl!
And think no more of thee!

M. Y.

THE CHILD OF SORROW'S TALE.

DENY, but do not taunt a maid
Who never ſcorn with ſcorn repays;
Proud man, tho' now I aſk your aid,
Mine once, alas! were happier days.
But ſorrow mark'd me for her own
Before I told my twentieth year;
Yet when my friends began to frown,
I but reproach'd them with—A TEAR.

I ne'er could frame the harſh reply,
The look unkind by feeling fear'd;
E'en when I met diſdain's cold eye,
Ev'n when I cruel language heard.
I've ſeen my friend, my earlieſt friend,
Refuſe my tale of woe to hear;
Yet ſtill unwilling to offend,
All my remembrance was—A TEAR.

And I have known the ſland'rer's tongue
My fame with vile diſhonour taint;
Yet on my lips no curſes hung,
Tho' *mournful mind* was my complaint.
And I was forc'd by cruel power
To leave the ſcenes I held moſt dear,
O! 'twas indeed a trying hour!
Yet all my language was—A TEAR.

And I have known the youth I lov'd
Retract the vows he ſwore to me;
Behold my pallid cheek unmov'd,
And, ſmiling, boaſt that he was free!
Yet I was calm, and (hour of dread!)
I ſaw him woo a maid more dear;
But I was mute, I only ſhed—
No—no! I COULD *not ſhed*—A TEAR!

Ah! full was then my cup of grief—
Friends, fortune, lover, fame, all loſt.
A beggar now, I aſk relief,
A ſmall, a *trifling* boon at moſt.
Still can you chide me from the door?
Ah, no! your looks compaſſion wear—
So large a gift! O! *words* were poor,
I thank, I bleſs you in—A TEAR.

ODE FROM ANACREON.

FLY not, ſweet little maiden!
My hoary temples viewing;
Nor tho' thyſelf poſſeſſing
The vernal flower of beauty,
Rejeſt my fond addreſſes.
Behold, in yonder chaplet,
How ſuitable the aſſortment
Of lilies, ſnowy lilies,
Entwin'd with bluſhing roſes.